

L. & N.

Time Card

Effective Apr. 15, 1917.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

No. 92—C. & N. O. Lim. 12:21 a. m.
No. 51—St. L. Express 5:29 p. m.
No. 95—Dixie Flyer 9:32 a. m.
No. 55—Hopkinsville Ac. 7:00 a. m.
No. 53—St. L. Fast Mail 5:36 a. m.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

No. 92—C. & N. O. Lim. 5:29 a. m.
No. 52—St. Louis Express 10:20 a. m.
No. 94—Dixie Flyer 7:05 p. m.
No. 56—Hopkinsville Ac. 8:55 p. m.
No. 54—St. L. Fast Mail 10:14 p. m.
No. 51 connects at Guthrie for Memphis and points as far south as Erin, and for Louisville, Cincinnati and the East.

Nos. 53 and 55 make direct connection at Guthrie for Louisville, Cincinnati and all points north and east thereof.

No. 93 carries through sleepers to Atlanta, Macon, Jacksonville, St. Augustine, and Tampa, Fla. Also Pullman sleepers to New Orleans. Connect at Guthrie for points East and West. No. 93 will not carry local passengers for points north of Nashville, Tenn.

W. N. CHANDLER, Ticket Agent.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK

EDITION OF THE
NEW YORK WORLD

IN 1917

Practically a Daily at the Price of a Weekly. No other Newspaper in the world gives so much at so low a price.

The value and need of a newspaper in the household was never greater than at the present time. The great war in Europe is now half way into its third year, and, whether peace be at hand or yet be far off, it and the events to follow it are sure to be of absorbing interest for many a month to come.

These are world-shaking affairs, in which the United States, willing or unwilling, is compelled to take a part. No intelligent person can ignore such issues.

THE THRICE-A-WEEK WORLD'S regular subscription price is \$1.00 per year, and this pays for 15¢ papers. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the

HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKIAN (Tri-weekly.)

together for one year for \$2.65. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$3.00.

Chinese Bean Eaters.

The chief reason why people can live so cheaply in China and yet produce for that nation a tremendous amount of power, is that they eat beans instead of meat; but nothing like the navy bean, which by many people who do not get much exercise is considered a rather heavy food. Furthermore, pork and beans as fed to the men in the United States army and navy become monotonous after a while, even though the addition of the carbon contained in the shape of pork fat makes such a meal possess every element necessary to sustain life.—Exchange.

Any skin itching is a temper tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment is for piles, eczema—any skin itching. 60¢ at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Man No Bigger Than His Ideal.

You will realize the Vision (not the idle wish) of your heart, be it base or beautiful, or a mixture of both, for you will always gravitate toward that which you, secretly, must love. Into your hands will be placed the exact results of your own thoughts; you will receive that which you earn; no more, no less. Whatever your present environment may be, you will fall, remain or rise with your thoughts, your Vision, your Ideal. You will become as small as your controlling desire; as great as your dominant aspiration.—James Allen.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Institutional Treatment of Tuberculosis

means that the patient is given constant attention; that the regime which is found to be best adapted to the case is rigidly adhered to; that a resident physician is at hand all of the time, studying the case and adapting the treatment to it; that nursing service is the best. All of these things mean improvement, greater comfort and possible recovery. Hazelwood is operated without profit by the Louisville Anti-Tuberculosis Association. Rates \$12.50 a week. Write for detailed information.

Hazelwood Sanatorium

Station E DR. O. L. MILLER, Physician in Charge LOUISVILLE, KY

EITHER BLUE OR NOT BLUE

According to Scientists, There Are but Two Colors for the Eye—Law of Heredity.

What is the color of your eyes? In the light of science there are only two sorts of eyes—blue and not blue. It is a fact that all eyes are blue or blue-gray in ground, but a great many have some other pigment in front of the iris. Hence appears a strange law of heredity.

In a village of Burbage, Leicestershire, England, recently an interesting experiment was made. A group of members of the British association was drawn up in line along one side of a narrow lane.

On the other were marched by, and halted at intervals, one hundred or so schoolchildren, distinguished with various badges.

Ardent investigators would now and again advance from the line of scientists, halt a group of children, and inspect with magnifying glasses at close quarters their eyes.

It is asserted that where both parents have blue eyes all the children have blue eyes, and where both parents have brown eyes all the children have brown eyes; but it is where the parents differ that the alleged law of heredity is most surprising.

In this case brown eyes are said to be dominant and blue eyes recessive, so that of the children of mixed parents three of every four will have brown eyes and one blue.

FAMOUS TREES OF NEW YORK

Poplars in Two City Parks That Are Known to Be About Seventy-Five Years Old.

Three of the finest trees on Manhattan Island are the magnificent old poplars in Gramercy and Stuyvesant parks. Gramercy has one, near the center of the square, while the other two are in the western half of Stuyvesant park, near Second avenue. They are about seventy-five years old, and are decidedly the oldest trees in the lower part of Manhattan Island.

Their nearest rival stood, until a few years ago, in East River park, overlooking Hell Gate, not far from the ancient John Jacob Astor summer home. Beneath its shade Washington Irving is said to have rested while a guest of the Astors. It was blown down in a severe storm several years ago.

Stuyvesant park has several fine poplars; but the two on the west side of Second avenue, which bisects the park, are the best survivors of the days when that popular east side recreation place was laid out. They date from about 1836, when the park, from Fifteenth to Seventeenth street, was given to the city by Peter Gerard Stuyvesant, a great-grandson of the Dutch governor, Peter Stuyvesant.

HORRORS OF WAR.

Officer—That's a pretty awkward lot you've got there, sergeant.

Sorely Tried Sergeant Major—They are that, sir. It's the likes of them, sir, that brings 'ome to us what a horrible thing this war is.—Passing Show.

APPROPRIATE EJACULATION.

Dentist—Are you game, sir? For you'll have to have all your upper teeth pulled out.

Patient—Then I'll do it, by gum!

BY COMPARISON.

"Did you miss your first husband very much?"

"Not until after I married my second."

FORCE OF NECESSITY.

"I wonder how the real facts in that story came to leak out."

"I guess it was because it wouldn't hold water."

Apparently Not.

The things that money won't buy don't seem to worry anybody.—Kansas City Journal.

STATISTICAL NOTES

St. Louis taxable wealth is now \$82,294,830.

New York has 800 school-teachers not naturalized.

Chile produces 1,800,000 tons of nitrate of soda yearly.

Argentine yearly exports 5,000,000 wet-salted and dry hides.

Cooperstown, N. Y., is to have a new hospital, to cost \$250,000.

New York in 1896 paid 20 cents a pound for granulated sugar.

Japan in the next four years is to send 20,000 laborers to Brazil.

British allies this year have bought 5,000,000 hides in Argentina.

A FEW EPIGRAMS

No man knows exactly how he looks.

A rut is a grave without ends or top.

Evil commercialized is evil enthroned.

If there were no clouds there would be no rainbows.

That man is great who has great friends and great enemies.

Whether a man is a sneak or a detective depends on his motive.

A true church is the embodiment of the spiritual ideals of the race.

The things which are fundamental are rooted in the constitution of nature.

When a young man goes through college in an automobile he is moving some.

Remember that this day—today—is the greatest day in the history of the world.

Nature is well-dressed—four changes of raiment in the year is the divine allowance.

Certain women would die happy if they could see this old world swept and dusted.

A criminal is a pessimist—when a man believes everything is going wrong he goes wrong.

A religious doctrine or theological dogma, if true, will find its best illustration in nature.

Small men sometimes build great names.—Doctor Gardon.

NEW THINGS UNDER SUN

An attachment for clocks that a Minnesota inventor has patented enables them to change the dates on a calendar at each midnight.

Norway's abundant deposits of titanium ore are to be utilized for the manufacture of dyes and pigments by a recently formed company.

To convert a dry battery into a lantern there has been invented a handle for carrying an electric lamp, reflector and connections for the battery binding posts.

A new picture molding, stamped from sheet metal, is intended to be nailed on a wall before the plaster is applied, the latter helping to support the weight it carries.

A German inventor's potato planter is featured by hollow wheels through which the cut tubers are fed into excavations made by spades attached to the sides of the wheels.

Hollow tile building blocks patented by an Iowa inventor are provided with dead air spaces that prevent the entrance of water or even moisture through the cemented joints.

Experimenting with overhead currents to increase the growth of plants, British electricians have made oats produce about 50 per cent more grain and 85 per cent more straw.

AROUND THE WORLD

Britain has a paper-rage saving campaign.

Hawaii produces 75 edible sea-weeds.

Many women are occupying English pulpits.

Georgia marble companies have consolidated.

Alberta, Canada, is to have a Belgian colony.

Rome is consuming increasing quantities of wine.

Missouri gives convicts Saturday half holidays.

Hungarian gypsies have fled to Spain to escape war service.

Pure Gold

By Elizabeth Schoen Cobb

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)

"The royal lap of luxury, and fed on the fat of the land!" Seth Dockrill would state, with a complacent smack of the lips, gloating over a fond reminiscence.

"Now, husks and hominy!" he would add, sorrowfully, but instantly would brighten up and add, with an expression of reverence and affection upon his furrowed face, "and Allie!"

He designated Allie Bruce, his step-niece, orphaned, poor, abandoned by friends, like himself. And then old Seth would expatiate upon the virtues of this paragon of all devoted, unselfish maidens, bravely, loyally steering the frail bark of destiny for both.

This had happened: Uncle Seth, after years of roving, had returned to his native village, according to the local paper, fabulously rich. When this hint of opulence was simmered down to a practical basis its essence proved purely prospective. It appeared that Seth had bought a gold mine in Arizona with the earnings and savings of years. He had come East to secure financial co-operation in developing it. He had a few thousand dollars in liquid funds as a nucleus for future operations.

There were three families in Benton to whom he was kin. They had forgotten him for years, they had ever re-



"Oh, Uncle!" cried Allie.

ferred to him indifferently as the shiftless rover. Ah! how changed, or rather how affectedly changed, were their sentiments now that rumor had it that Uncle Seth was rolling in wealth.

He was a reckless, whole-hearted soul and he heaped up gifts for his many pensioners. Each one, down to the babies, had some kind of a trinket set with one of the nuggets discovered in his mine, a small bagful of which he had brought East as samples. He was feasted, toasted, petted, each one of the three families vied with one another in outdoing in hospitality. Then came the disillusion.

Seth had gone to the city and had interested capital. That is, a brokerage house had agreed to furnish machinery for the mine and build a connecting railroad link across it, provided investigation verified his representation. One fatal word closed this exploitation and shattered all of the hopes of the chrysalis Croesus.

That word was "Salted!" Seth had been "housed." Some real nuggets scattered here and there among the carboniferous veins, and the mining sharks had impoverished guileless, credulous old Uncle Seth.

Soon the truth came out. Instead of warm roasts among his dotting relatives, Seth began to receive cold shoulders. One by one his former time-serving friends began to edge away from him. Only one remained true—Allie, the slave of the family, where she was barely tolerated because she was a child of toil.

"I've got a thousand dollars left," Seth told her, "and I've learned my lesson. I want to adopt you, Allie, and I'm good for years of work yet. We may not live very luxuriously, but we'll be happy, eh, little girl?"

"Yes, surely that, dear Uncle," responded Allie, with her sunshiny ways and tender smile. "I'm a famous house-keeper and I'll try to make you comfortable."

Uncle Seth was brisk, original and tireless. He rented a neat little cottage with a patch of land around it and started in to raising medicinal herbs on contract for a city chemical house. The plants required extreme care, but the promised returns at the end of the season were large.

One afternoon Allie, gazing down the road looking for the return of her uncle from the village, was startled and terrified to discover him hanging limp and helpless in the arms of a young man she had never seen before. She ran out to him, pale and trembling.

"Oh! what has happened?" she panted; but her uncle, though writhing with pain and white as a sheet, tried to smile.

"Just a broken leg, dear," he said. "I fell through the old bridge. It's lucky this young man was near, for I couldn't stir and was nigh to the point of fainting."

"We must get him into the house and I will run for a doctor. If you will tell me where to find one," spoke the young man. His tones were clear, they had a ring of genuine sincerity and somewhat reassured Allie.

It was hours later before Uncle Seth, advised by the doctor that weary months of idleness were before him and that he would never walk without a crutch again, had time to thank this stalwart young fellow who had performed prodigious though silent and undirected helpfulness during the disorder attending the accident. Intuitively, while the doctor was setting the injured leg, the young man seemed to guess out neglected work. He fed the horse, milked the cow, attended to the chickens, weeded the long rows of plants and then came into the kitchen and offered to help Allie prepare the evening meal—all of which she dilated on to her uncle.

"Oh, Uncle, he is so thoughtful, so helpful—a regular miracle man. He looks at a task and it is done."

"My mind is mightily relieved," her uncle told her the next morning. "This young man we kept all night seems just looking for a quiet home. He's bargained to stay with us until the fall crop is in."

"I'm glad," said Allie, frankly. "I like his ways very much. Where does he come from, Uncle?"

"Jail."

"Oh, Uncle!" gasped Allie in a shocked way.

"It's truth, child," declared Uncle Seth, gravely. "His name is Glen Fairchild. He bore the brunt of a thieving political crowd in the city, whose tool he was, and is just a week out of prison. He didn't sulk there, he says. He took his medicine and did the tasks expected of him and studied nights. Besides he's acquired a wonderful smattering of information—law, medicine, science. He's truthful and square as a die and he's learned his lesson in politics, just as I did in gold mines."

"If Mr. Fairchild had been in jail all of his life I would trust him and like him," Allie told her uncle a month later. "Oh, he is so intelligent! He has got things working on a system that makes my head dizzy, and so kind and entertaining and true, Uncle. Oh! true blue all the way through."

Glen Fairchild lingered at the pleasant little home long after the crop was in and had been delivered and paid for at a splendid profit. He had got interested in old Seth's story of his mine investment.

"See here," he said one day, "give me a power of attorney and let me go out to Arizona and see if there isn't some saving clause in the middle."

"Oh, Uncle!" cried Allie, six weeks later, coming into his room, a fluttering telegram in her hand. "Read! read! No, I'm so excited I'll read it to you," and she did, as follows:

"Wire quick. District gone copper crazy. Your claim rich with it. Am offered fifty thousand. Will you work it or sell it?"

"Sell," went the vivid response over the wire an hour later.

"The miracle man, indeed!" said Allie, and her eyes were fixed wistfully upon the landscape, as she realized how greatly she had missed Glen Fairchild during his absence.

"Thank you, but I don't go junketing around much with my lame leg," Uncle Seth politely but pointedly observed to one of the old-time relatives who had heard of his new accession of fortune and had invited him to a family dinner. "Besides, Allie and I are engrossed just now over some wedding preparations down at our house. That will make a new relative, Glen Fairchild, and of course we feel like giving him special attention just now."

Remarkable Mirage Seen at Dairen.

A mirage was witnessed at Dairen, formerly the Russian "dream city" of Dainy, on the Liaotung peninsula. The vision appeared upon the side of the bay and was discovered by the purser of the Shanghai liner Sakaki Maru, while coming into port. Looking northward, he saw vast structures upon the side of the bay, where he knew no such buildings existed. A crowd assembled, and the vision was promptly declared to be a mirage—one of the most remarkable ever seen in the far East. It originally appeared to be three buildings, six stories high. This disappeared and then a whole city rose out of the waters of the bay—a great city with a tall church tower in the middle ground. The tiles upon the church roof were plainly discernible. At the right of the picture stone walls of a large roofless structure, blackened by a destructive fire, were visible. No such aerial images have been seen before at Dairen, and superstitious citizens are variously commenting thereon.—East and West News.

Growth of British Debt.

During the year ending March 31, next, \$8,260,000,000 will be added to the gross debt of the British government, according to an estimate by the London Statist. If this estimate proves accurate the gross debt will then stand at \$27,530,000,000. Of this sum, however, \$7,150,000,000 will represent loans to British allies and dominions leaving a net debt of \$20,380,000,000. At the close of the fiscal year ending March 31, 1914, the debt totaled \$3,256,000,000, so that the war will have added \$17,124,000,000 to the net debt if hostilities should continue until March 31, 1918.

LIKE NOBODY IN HER SET

Remarkable Comment Made by Young Lady of Fashion on a Lecture by Dickens.

Chauncey M. Depew, the young octogenarian, tells the following:

"I once heard Dickens lecture. He had rare talents both as a speaker and as an actor. Micawber, Capt. Cuttle, Dick Sawyer—he gave inimitable impersonations of them all. I had for my companion a young lady, a leader in the fashionable set. 'How do you like it?' I said, entranced and delighted. 'Oh,' she remarked coldly, 'such common people are not in my set and I never expected to meet them.' Three husbands, a scandal and a divorce were her contributions to a novel of society."

"I also heard Thackeray deliver his lecture, 'The Four Georges.' He wanted to do everything that Americans did and when his host as a dinner had a plate of Saddle Rock oysters, each as large as his hand, put before him, Thackeray said, 'What am I to do with these?'

"'Eat them whole, our way,' suggested the host."

"Thackeray closed his eyes and when the bivalve disappeared, remarked: 'I feel as if I had swallowed a baby.'"

QUEEN BY RIGHT OF MIGHT

Ruler of Cows in Rhone Valley, Switzerland, Must Prove Her Right to the Throne.

In the Rhone valley, Switzerland, an extraordinary ceremony is carried out every summer. This is the choosing of a queen cow by the cows themselves. A large number of cows are assembled in a field to choose their queen. The queen cow is the one which is strong enough to fight all the other cows off the pasture and remain in possession of it herself. The owners of the cows are not allowed to encourage their beasts in any way.

The honor of owning a queen cow is keenly coveted by the local herdsmen, and they do everything they can in order to turn their animal out a winner. In their eagerness to bring their beasts fit and well on the day of battle, many of the herdsmen feed on bread and wine. The cows descend from a fighting race, and are always eager to have a scrap. The "election" of the queen cow often lasts the greater part of the day, and is watched by crowds, who come to the scene from miles around.

CHILEANS FAVOR AMERICANS.

The young Chilean is rapidly absorbing American ideas of business and politics. The Union club, the most exclusive in Santiago, grants temporary membership to foreigners. The majority of these temporary members are Americans, for the English and Germans have their own clubs. Everywhere the American and Chilean are meeting with increased goodfellowship. Last year two young American engineers representing a great copper company gave a Washington's birthday dinner in Santiago, and all of the guests were Chileans. One of the Americans got into an argument with a Chilean over some point in revolutionary history. He found that the Chilean knew more about it than he did himself. For Washington and Lincoln are embodiments of national ideals to the Chileans no less than to ourselves. There is scarcely a town in Chile that has not its "calle Washington," and there are many statues of Washington in the larger cities.

IT'S A HABIT.

"I got this suit on Friday the 13th."

"Did it bring you bad luck?"

"Oh, no. I broke the hoodoo by not paying for the suit."

NATURAL TASTE.

"That prima donna has such a liquid voice."

"I suppose that is why the audience is drinking in her notes."

HOW IT STARTED.

"What do you think of my husband's friends?"

"I don't like to talk about other women, dear."

WEAK STUFF.

Professor—This poetry in the advertisements make me sick.

Confessor—Yes, it certainly is ad-yers.